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THE AVENGER

EVEN IF THE SHARK
AND THE OCTOPUS DON'T
GET ME—MY OXYGEN
SUPPLY IS GIVING OUT!
LOOKS LIKE MY
FINISH....!

DEEP BENEATH THE SEA LURK THE
HUMAN KILLERS WHO MENACE THE
AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE, UNDER THE
WAVES, THEY WAIT TO STRIKE AT
SCIENTIST ROLF HERR—AND **THE
AVENGER**.... TRAPPED BY A GIANT
CLAM, HELPLESS IN ITS SHELL CLAMP,
THE GREAT CRIME-FIGHTER FACES
THE DREAD MENACE OF—

THE Sea Monsters

IT IS GREEN AND STILL AMONG
THE CORAL GROWTHS AND
SPONGE FORMATIONS OF THE
FLORIDA KEYS—

MY ANTI-
SUBMARINE BOMB
WILL BE A BOON TO
THE UNITED STATES,
IF I EVER GET TO
FINISH IT!

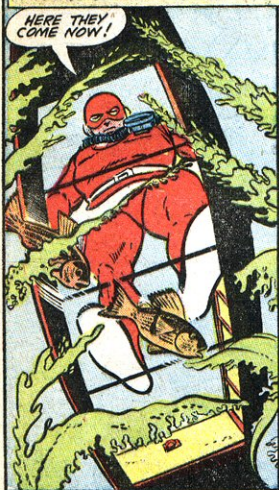


HE DOES NOT SEE THE DARK, HUMAN SHAPES
THAT FLIPPER A PATH BETWEEN THE SEA
ANEMONES TOWARD HIM—



ABOVE, THE AVENGER STANDS WATCH
IN A GLASS-BOTTOMED BOAT—

HERE THEY
COME NOW!



LIKE AN ARROW FROM
THE BOW, HE DIVES
SMOOTHLY...

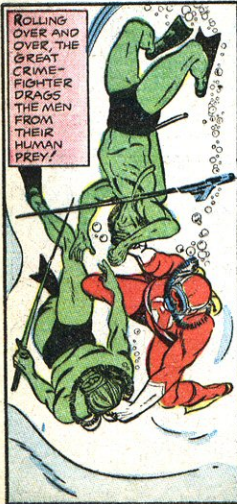
WHEN CENTRAL
INTELLIGENCE ASKED
ME TO HELP OUT
HERE I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D SPEND
HALF MY LIFE
UNDERWATER...



BUT IF THAT'S WHERE THESE
TWO LEGGED SHARKS WANT TO
DO THEIR DIRTY WORK, THAT'S
WHERE I'LL MEET THEM!



ROLLING
OVER AND
OVER, THE
GREAT
CRIME-
FIGHTER
DRAGS
THE MEN
FROM
THEIR
HUMAN
PREY!



A FLAILING ARM LOOSENS A
BREATHING TUBE.. IN TERROR, THE
FOREIGN AGENTS SWIM FOR SAFETY.

I COULD GO
AFTER THEM, BUT
MY FIRST DUTY IS
TO PROTECT
ROLF HERR!



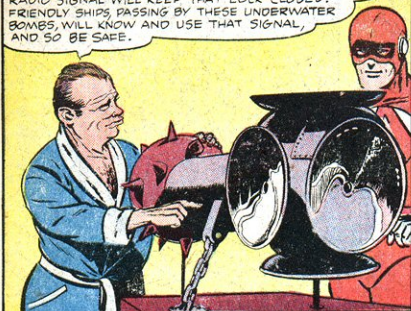
MINUTES LATER—

THANKS,
AVENGER! IF
THEY'D DONE
AWAY WITH ME,
MY INVENTION
WOULD HAVE
BEEN LOST
TO THE
UNITED
STATES!

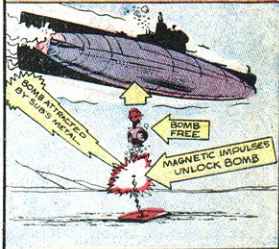
JUST
WHAT
IS
THAT
INVENTION?



ITS MAIN PRINCIPLE IS A LOCK THAT WILL BE RELEASED BY A PASSING SHIP, SUCH AS A SUBMARINE. ONLY A SECRET RADIO SIGNAL WILL KEEP THAT LOCK CLOSED! FRIENDLY SHIPS, PASSING BY THESE UNDERWATER BOMBS, WILL KNOW AND USE THAT SIGNAL, AND SO BE SAFE.



"ENEMY SHIPS, NOT KNOWING THE LOCK SIGNAL, WILL PASS OVER A BOMB AND RELEASE IT. AN INBUILT STEERING DEVICE WILL BRING IT TOWARD THE SHIP THAT UNLOCKED IT..."



THE BOMB IS AS POWERFUL AS A SMALL ATOMIC BOMB! IT WILL SMASH ANYTHING UP TO AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER OR BATTLESHIP, BUT ITS MAIN USE IS AGAINST **ENEMY SUBMARINES!**



THAT'S WHY CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE CALLED YOU IN, AVENGER. FOREIGN AGENTS ARE TRYING TO STEAL MY BOMB SECRET AND GET RID OF ME AT THE SAME TIME.

AND IT'S MY JOB TO SEE THEY DON'T SUCCEED!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE MOON RISES ABOVE THE RESTLESS WATERS...

THEY WILL BE ASLEEP.

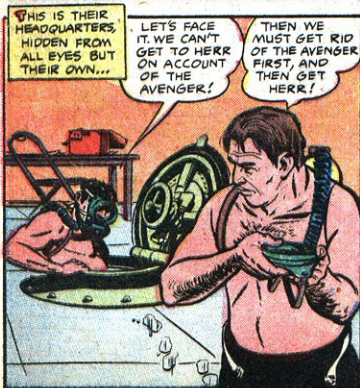
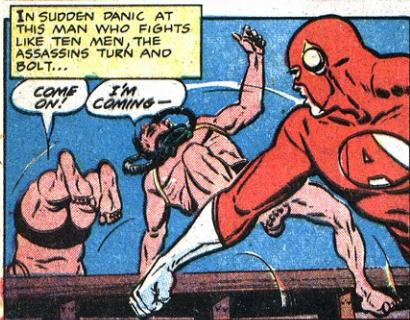
IT WILL BE EASY THEN TO DISPOSE OF BOTH OF THEM!



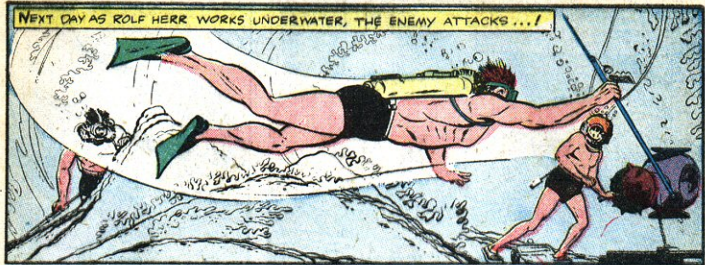
THE AVENGER!

WE DIDN'T SURPRISE HIM, AFTER ALL!





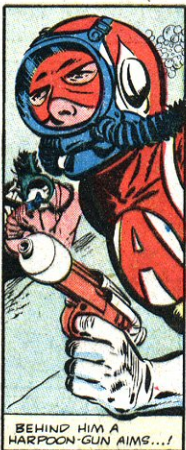
NEXT DAY AS ROLF HERR WORKS UNDERWATER, THE ENEMY ATTACKS ...!



AND THEN—
THE AVENGER
ARRIVES...!



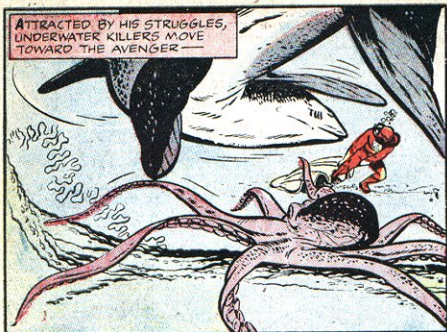
BEHIND HIM A
HARPOON-GUN AIMS...!



THE SPEAR MISSES—
BUT KNOCKS AWAY
THE DISSOLVER...!



ATTRACTED BY HIS STRUGGLES,
UNDERWATER KILLERS MOVE
TOWARD THE AVENGER—



THEIR PLOT TO GET ME
FAILED— BUT IT MIGHT AS
WELL HAVE WORKED!
I CAN'T PROTECT HERR OR EVEN
MYSELF, NOW!



MEANWHILE—

HERR WILL
BE UP
SHORTLY.
WE'LL WAIT
FOR HIM!

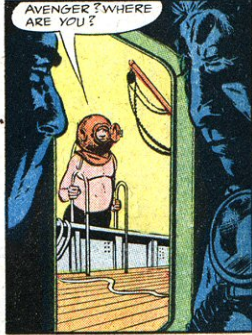


WHILE WE'RE WAITING
WE'LL TAKE HIS BLUE
PRINTS AND
DIAGRAMS!

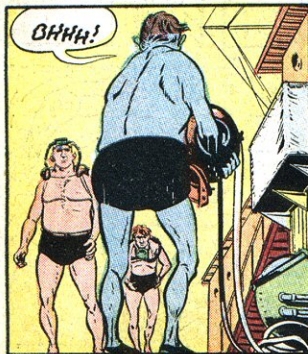
AND THE
BOMB
MODEL
ITSELF!



AVENGER? WHERE
ARE YOU?

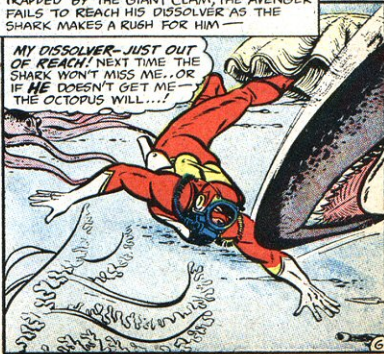


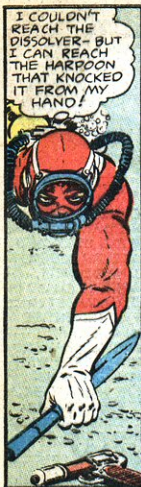
OH!!!



TRAPPED BY THE GIANT CLAM, THE AVENGER
FAILS TO REACH HIS DISSOLVER AS THE
SHARK MAKES A RUSH FOR HIM—

MY DISSOLVER—JUST OUT
OF REACH! NEXT TIME THE
SHARK WON'T MISS ME...OR
IF HE DOESN'T GET ME—
THE OCTOPUS WILL...!





I COULDN'T REACH THE DISSOLVER— BUT I CAN REACH THE HARPOON THAT KNOCKED IT FROM MY HAND!



I THINK THIS WILL KEEP THE SHARK FROM ME—



THE WOUNDED SHARK ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF THE OCTOPUS. IN A MOMENT, THESE ENEMIES OF THE DEEP ARE LOCKED IN A TITANIC DEATH STRUGGLE!

KEEP FIGHTING, BOYS! THIS GIVES ME A CHANCE TO USE THE HARPOON AS A LEVER—



THE HARPOON OPENED THE CLAM SHELL, AND I HAVE MY DISSOLVER. NOW FOR THE SHIP ABOVE!

AS THE FOREIGN AGENTS CLOSE IN AROUND ROLF HERR, A SIZZLING BEAM OF ATOMIC POWER STRIKES THEIR WEAPONS— MELTING THEM!

LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME TOO!

PARALYZED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE MAN THEY THOUGHT LOST FOREVER, THE FOREIGN AGENTS SURRENDER MEEKLY...

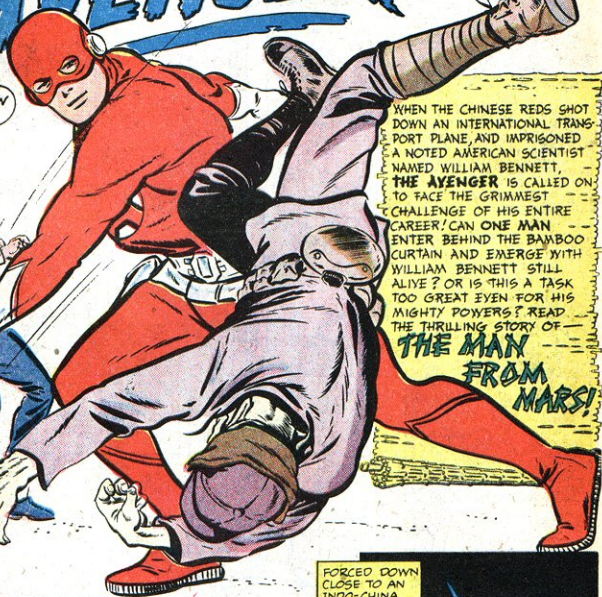
AFTER YOU TIE THEM UP, WE'LL HEAD FOR THE NEAREST COAST GUARD STATION. AFTER LEAVING THEM THERE FOR THE AUTHORITIES TO HANDLE, WE'LL HEAD BACK HERE AND FINISH YOUR INVENTION!



The End

THE AVENGER

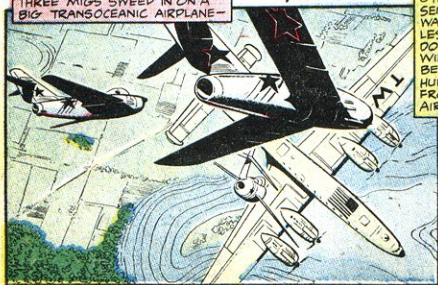
RUN, DOCTOR! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



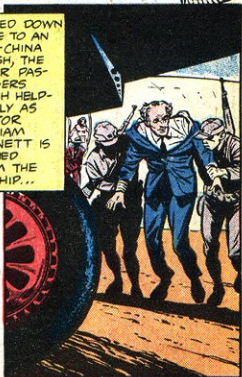
WHEN THE CHINESE REDS SHOT DOWN AN INTERNATIONAL TRANSPORT PLANE, AND IMPRISONED A NOTED AMERICAN SCIENTIST NAMED WILLIAM BENNETT, **THE AVENGER** IS CALLED ON TO FACE THE GRIMMEST CHALLENGE OF HIS ENTIRE CAREER! CAN ONE MAN ENTER BEHIND THE BAMBOO CURTAIN AND EMERGE WITH WILLIAM BENNETT STILL ALIVE? OR IS THIS A TASK TOO GREAT EVEN FOR HIS MIGHTY POWERS? READ THE THRILLING STORY OF **THE MAN FROM MARS!**

SPITTING MACHINE-GUN FIRE, THREE MIGS SWEEP IN ON A BIG TRANSOCEANIC AIRPLANE—

POWELL



FORCED DOWN CLOSE TO AN INDIO-CHINA MARSH, THE OTHER PASSENGERS WATCH HELPLESSLY AS DOCTOR WILLIAM BENNETT IS HURLED FROM THE AIRSHIP...



THE GRIM NEWS FLASHES OUT
ACROSS THE WORLD'S OCEANS...

NEWS-FLASH!... AMERICAN... SCIENTIST... ABDUCTED BY... REDS.....



BEHIND LOCKED DOORS
IN THE PENTAGON,
WORRIED GENERALS
CONFER...

BENNETT IS OUR FORE-
MOST AUTHORITY ON
THE SPACE PLATFORM
WE PLAN TO PUT ABOVE
THE EARTH! IF THE REDS
BEAT US TO IT—THEY WILL
CONQUER THE WORLD!



AND IN THE WHITE HOUSE, THE PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES MAKES A PHONE CALL...

LET ME SPEAK TO
HIRAM WRIGHT...

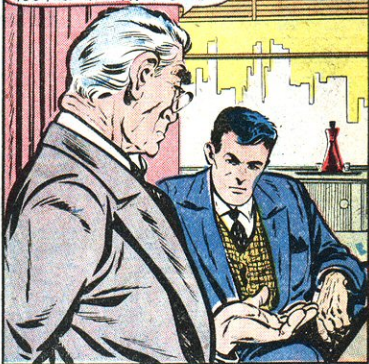


YOU'VE DEDICATED YOUR LIFE TO WORKING
WITH THE POLICE AND FEDERAL INTELLIGENCE
AGENCIES, WELL, THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF
HAS A JOB FOR YOU. PERHAPS THE TOUGHEST
ASSIGNMENT YOU'VE
EVER TACKLED! YOU
MUST GO INTO
RED CHINA—
ALONE!—AND
BRING OUT
DOCTOR
BENNETT—
ALIVE!



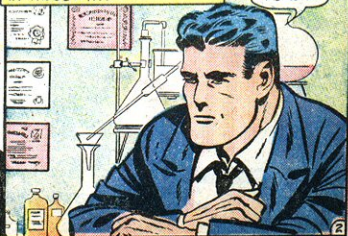
IN HIS PENTHOUSE SUITE IN NEW YORK CITY,
INDUSTRIAL MAGNATE HIRAM WRIGHT, WHO
IS BOTH FINANCIAL WIZARD AND ELDER
STATESMAN, SPEAKS WITH HIS NEPHEW,
ROGER WRIGHT.

ROGER, YOU AND I AND CLAIRE FARROW
ARE THE ONLY ONES ALIVE WHO KNOW
YOU ARE THE **AVENGER!**



ALL THE REST OF THAT NIGHT,
ROGER WRIGHT SITS IN HIS
LIBRARY-LABORATORY, DEEP
IN THOUGHT...

HOW CAN **ONE**
MAN DO WHAT
THE PRESIDENT
ASKS?



AS DAWN FLOODS THE STARJET HANGAR, THE AVENGER MAKES HIS PREPARATIONS...



I THINK I KNOW HOW I CAN DO WHAT HE WANTS!

SOME DAYS LATER, ALONG THE PLAINS OF INDO CHINA....

LOOK UP THERE! YIH!... A FLYING SAUCER!



AS THE GREAT METALLIC SAUCER SWINGS TOWARD THE GROUND, THE GUARDS RUN FORWARD, TO STARE BLANKLY AS A STRANGE FIGURE APPEARS IN THE OPENING VENT—

GREETINGS, MEN OF EARTH! I AM REG NEVA*FROM MARS. TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADERS!



*ED. NOTE: READ BACKWARDS...



WITHIN AN HOUR...

YOUR CLAIM TO COME FROM MARS IS FANTASTIC! I BEGIN TO SEE A CAPITALISTIC PLOT!

DO YOU WANT PROOF?



OBSERVE THE DISSOLVING POWERS OF MY HAND WEAPON!*

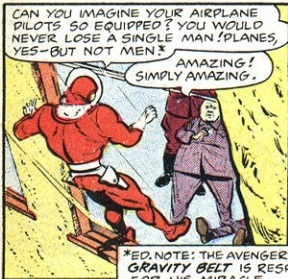
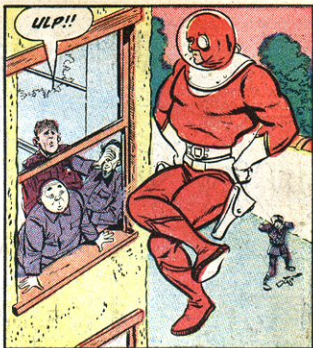


*ED. NOTE: "THE SPACE GUN" CARRIED BY THE AVENGER IN HIS MARTIAN DISGUISE IS A CLEVERLY COMOUFLAGED COPY OF HIS DISSOLVER.

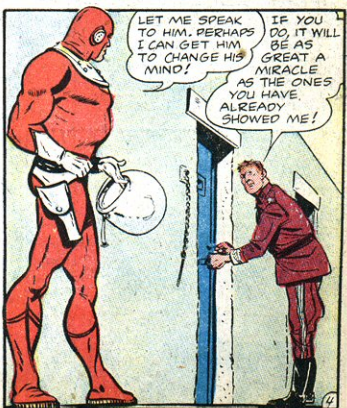
NOTHING LEFT OF IT!

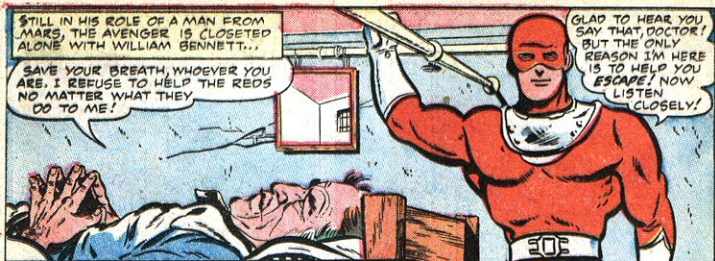
NOTHING BUT DUST! WHAT A WEAPON!





*ED. NOTE: THE AVENGER'S INBUILT GRAVITY BELT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS MIRACLE...





STILL IN HIS ROLE OF A MAN FROM MARS, THE AVENGER IS CLOSETED ALONE WITH WILLIAM BENNETT...

SAVE YOUR BREATH, WHOEVER YOU ARE. I REFUSE TO HELP THE REDS NO MATTER WHAT THEY DO TO ME!

GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, DOCTOR! BUT THE ONLY REASON I'M HERE IS TO HELP YOU ESCAPE! NOW LISTEN CLOSELY!



IN THE MEANTIME...

IMAGINE! THAT HELMET HAS COME THROUGH SPACE TO THE EARTH! INCREDIBLE!

INCREDIBLE! IMPOSSIBLE! LOOK THERE—AT THAT AIR HOSE CONNECTION!



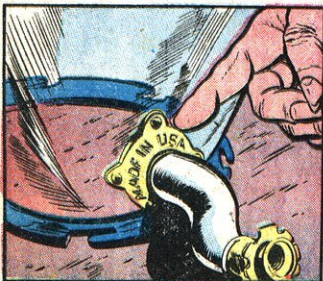
WAIT UNTIL GENERAL IVAN OFFALKOFF HEARS ABOUT THIS!

HO! IF THIS IS A MAN FROM MARS, I AM JAPANESE SANDMAN!



GENERAL, LOOK AT THAT SPACE HELMET! THEN TELL ME WHO THIS 'MAN FROM MARS' REALLY IS!

WHAT'S THAT!



CLEVER! VERY CLEVER OF THE AMERICANS! THIS MAN FROM MARS' MUST BE THE AVENGER! TOO BAD FOR HIM THAT HE HAS PUT HIMSELF IN OUR POWER. HIS SCIENTIFIC SECRETS WILL BE OURS—BUT HE WILL NEVER LIVE TO KNOW IT!

THUS, AS THE AVENGER EMERGES FROM THE CELL ROOM WITH THE PRISONER.

REG NEVA HAS CONVINCED ME, GENTLEMEN. I AM READY TO WORK FOR THE SOVIET UNION.



EXCELLENT! HOWEVER, ONE THING WORRIES ME!

THAT MAN IS **NOT** REG NEVA! HE IS NOT FROM MAER! HE IS AN **AMERICAN**, AND SO—HE MUST DIE...



WITH A CLEVER WRESTLING GRID, THE AVENGER SWINGS THE RUSSIAN GENERAL HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD—

RUN FOR IT, DOCTOR!



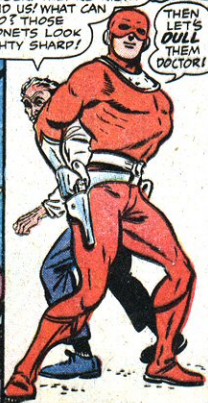
GUARDS! GUARDS!

AVENGER! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US! WHAT CAN WE DO? THOSE BAYONETS LOOK MIGHTY SHARP!

THEN LET'S DULL THEM, DOCTOR!



AFTER THEM!



HUH??



BARRELS OF RICE!
JUST THE THING!!

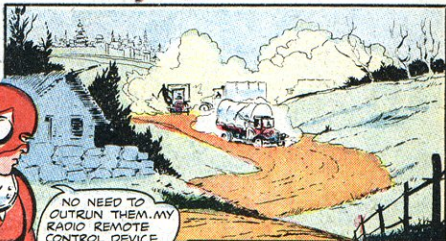
A QUICK TWIST OF THE
ROPE THAT HOLD THE
BARRELS AND —



CERTAINLY IS THOUGHTFUL OF
THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT TO
SEND THESE BOWLING BALLS TO
KEEP THE RED CHINESE
SOLDIERS AMUSED!



HERE'S HOPING THEY'RE AS
AMUSED ABOUT THOSE
GIFTS AS I AM.



WE GOT OUT OF
THE CITY ALL
RIGHT, BUT THE
REDS ARE
COMING FOR
US IN AUTOS—
AND WE
CAN'T OUT
RUN THEM!

NO NEED TO
OUTRUN THEM. MY
RADIO REMOTE
CONTROL DEVICE
WILL BRING THE
DISGUISED STAR-
JET TO ME IN A
JIFFY.

MOMENTS LATER...



HOP ABOARD,
DOCTOR! NEXT STOP—
LOS ANGELES...



INSIDE THE FLYING SAUCER AS IT
ZOOMS ACROSS THE PACIFIC...

YOU KNOW, AVENGER, AFTER
ALL I'VE SEEN YOU DO,
I'M NOT SO SURE YOU
AREN'T A MAN
FROM MARS POSING
AS THE AVENGER—
INSTEAD OF THE
OTHER WAY
AROUND...

THE AVENGER

IF THAT LOST H-BOMB
ISN'T FOUND IN TWO HOURS,
IT WILL EXPLODE AND BLOW
ALL LONDON TO DUST!
BUT HOW CAN I FIND A
BOMB IN LESS THAN
TWO HOURS...?

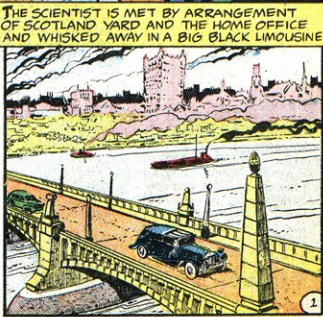
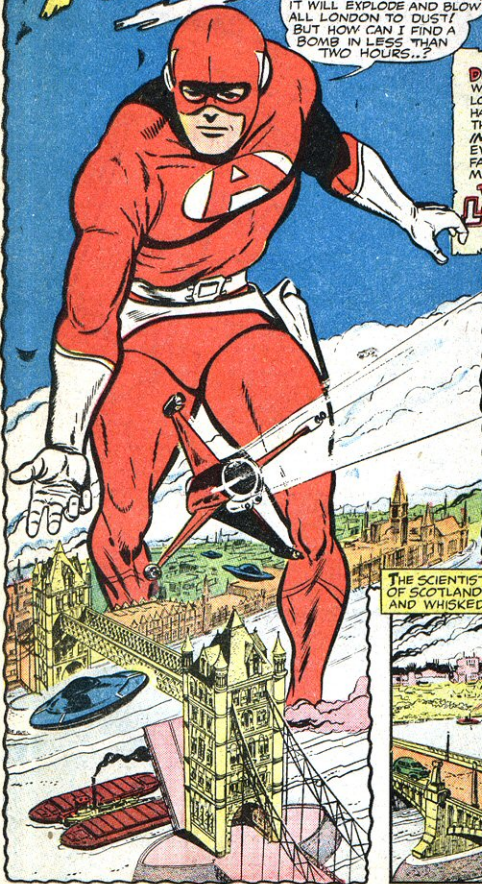
Powell

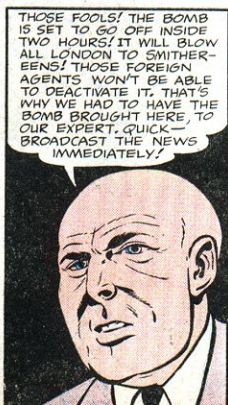
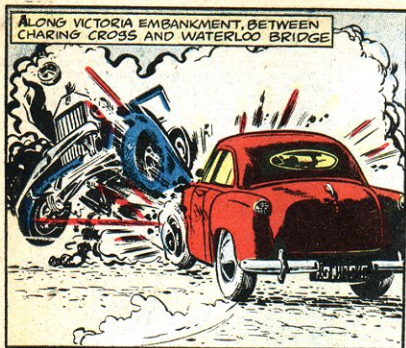
DOOM WAITS FOR EVERY MAN,
WOMAN AND CHILD IN THE CITY OF
LONDON! A POWERFUL **H-BOMB**
HAS BEEN **LOST** SOMEWHERE IN
THE CITY, TIMED TO EXPLODE
INSIDE TWO HOURS! WHAT CAN
EVEN **THE AVENGER** DO IN THE
FACE OF THE TREMENDOUS
MENACE OF—

THE LOST H-BOMB

THE BOMB IS BROUGHT
INTO LONDON IN A LEAD-
LINED CASE, CARRIED BY
A SCIENTIST ATTACHED
TO THE RESEARCH
INSTITUTE.

THE SCIENTIST IS MET BY ARRANGEMENT
OF SCOTLAND YARD AND THE HOME OFFICE
AND WHISKED AWAY IN A BIG BLACK LIMOUSINE.





ROGER WRIGHT (THE AVENGER) IS IN LONDON FOR AN INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE OF NUCLEAR PHYSICISTS. SCARCELY HAS HIS UNCLE FINISHED SPEAKING THAN HE IS ON HIS WAY TO A SECRET HANGER AND LABORATORY HIDDEN AWAY IN A SLUM SECTION OF WHITE CHAPEL.

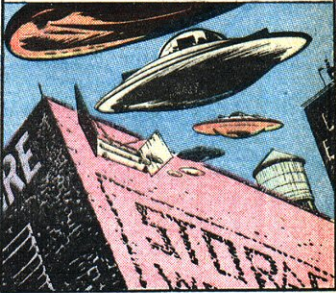


HERE, BEHIND DIRTY BRICKS AND BOARDED-UP WINDOWS, IS A MAGNIFICENT MODERN LABORATORY. THERE IS ONE LIKE THIS IN EVERY LARGE CITY ON THE EARTH...

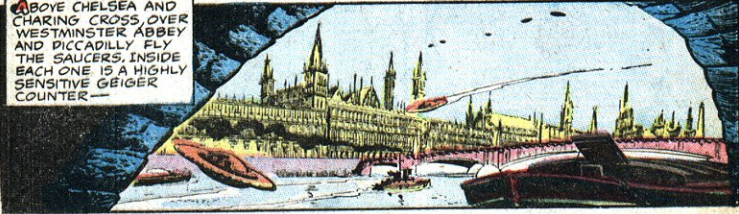
AN HOUR AND A HALF TO GO! NOT MUCH TIME TO FIND SOMETHING AS SMALL AS A PORTABLE BOMB IN A CITY THIS SIZE— BUT I'LL TRY!



FROM TINY WALL VENTS SMALL FLYING SAUCERS RISE UP, ROTATING RAPIDLY, FIRED BY A SERIES OF JETS, AND HURTLE OUTWARD OVER LONDON...



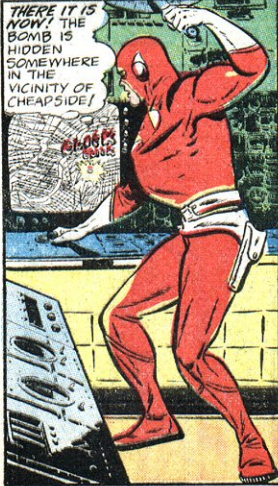
ABOVE CHELSEA AND CHARING CROSS, OVER WESTMINSTER ABBEY AND PICCADILLY FLY THE SAUCERS. INSIDE EACH ONE IS A HIGHLY SENSITIVE GEIGER COUNTER—



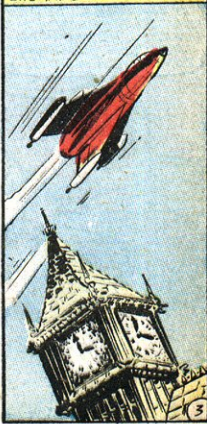
IF THE H-BOMB IS SET TO GO OFF BY A TIME DEVICE, IT WILL EMIT ATOMIC RADIATIONS!

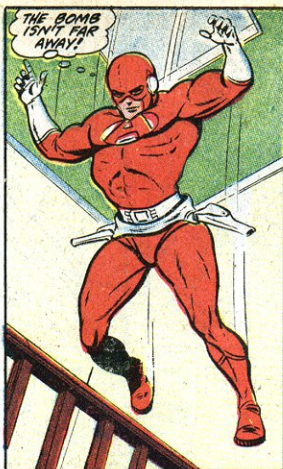


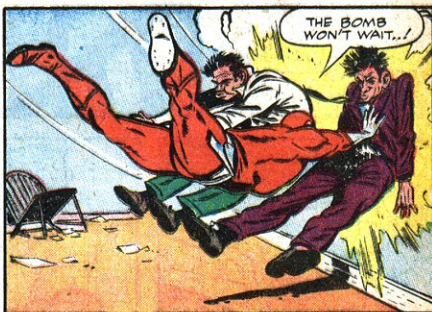
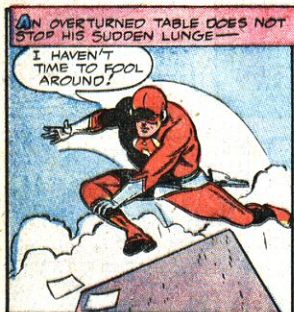
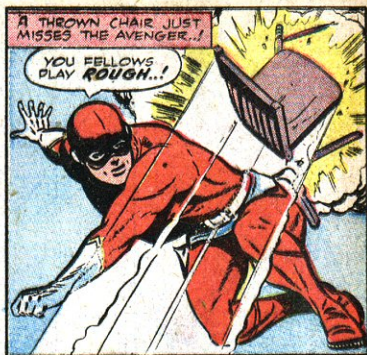
THERE IT IS NOW! THE BOMB IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE VICINITY OF CHEAPSIDE!



MOMENTS LATER THE STARJET FLASHES HIGH OVER THE MANSION HOUSE AND THE STOCK EXCHANGE—









I WON'T HAVE TO **SHARE** THE MONEY WITH ANYONE—IT'LL BE ALL **MINE!**



MOMENTS LATER—

**GOODBYE, LONDON—
HELLO, MOSCOW!**



MEANWHILE...

THE STARJET! THAT THIRD MAN MUST BE IN IT. BUT THE BOMB WILL EXPLODE ANY MINUTE NOW!

DESPERATELY THE AVENGER FUMBLES AT THE REMOTE CONTROL DEVICE BUILT INTO HIS BELT...

THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE! IF THAT BOMB ISN'T PUT OUT OF COMMISSION WITHIN A FEW MINUTES NOW, ALL LONDON WILL BLOW UP!



IN THE STARJET'S CONTROL CABIN—

THE STARJET IS TURNING AROUND—GOING BACK! SOMEHOW THE AVENGER HAS TRICKED ME!



HE STILL WON'T GET THE BOMB! BY THE TIME HE GOES DOWN TO THE STREET AND CLIMBS UP TO THIS ROOF, I'LL HAVE ESCAPED HIM FOREVER!

ON THE ROOFTOP ACROSS THE STREET...



AS THE SPRINGY FLAGPOLE WHIPS UPWARD, IT CARRIES THE AVENGER WITH IT, WHIPPING HIM THROUGH THE AIR AS A SLINGSHOT DOES A STONE —



THE SIZZLING BEAM OF THE **DISSOLVER** SIZZLES IN THE AIR. IT STRIKES THE H-BOMB FULLY. AN INSTANT LATER...

NO TIME TO SPEND TRYING TO DE-ACTIVATE THE BOMB, EITHER. I MUST DESTROY IT COMPLETELY...



WATER, IN THE LOCAL JAIL...

THAT AVENGER! HE'S WORSE THAN ANY H-BOMB EVER INVENTED!



MYSTERY

AUSTRALIAN BOOMERANG

**The SECRET of the
WILD BUSHMAN**

**IT ALWAYS
COMES BACK**

The amazing "Flying Stick" was originally made by the Wild Savages of Australia. They used it to get their food and to protect themselves against wild animals. They discovered the secret of shaping and throwing the BOOMERANG so that it would always fly to the place they aimed at and then come back to them!

NOW—YOU CAN LEARN THIS ANCIENT SECRET

One of the oldest sports in the world, this is the modern style of the age-old invention of the Australian Savages. It flies on the same principle as a modern airplane. With this wonderful BOOMERANG, you can find out how the Wild Men did this trick. We can tell you this much now —part of the secret is in the wrist!

When you throw the BOOMERANG, it spins out and away in a big circle. It's Amazing! No matter how far or how high or how hard you throw it—it always comes back! Try it in your own backyard or when you go hunting. A little practice gives surprising accuracy.

WONDERFUL FOR HUNTING, TARGET PRACTICE

You can have great sport aiming at targets or moving objects. Practice hitting another Boomerang in flight, a sack filled with straw, or a balloon floating in the air. If you miss, the BOOMERANG comes back to you like a trained eagle, ready for another flight. Fine as a shotgun target and a new way of teaching your dog to "fetch". Comes with Full Instructions.

**DELUXE MODEL \$2.49
BOOMERANG**

Flight-tested—Larger, Stronger, more Accurate. 17-inch wing spread — flies a 225-ft arc. Carved from special Waterproof Laminated wood — finished in brilliant Jewel colors.

\$1.00

MAIL THIS COUPON

**CHAMPION SALES, Dept. AG-81
Box 345 Cooper Sta., New York 3, N. Y.**

I ENCLOSE \$1.00. Send me the BOOMERANG I have checked below. I am COMPLETELY SATISFIED. I may return in 5 days for full price refund.

☐ Australian Mystery BOOMERANG — \$1.00

☐ Deluxe Model BOOMERANG — \$2.49. I will pay the balance of \$1.49 plus postage on delivery (SAVE POSTAGE. Enclose \$2.50 with this coupon and we pay all postage. Same MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.)

(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____

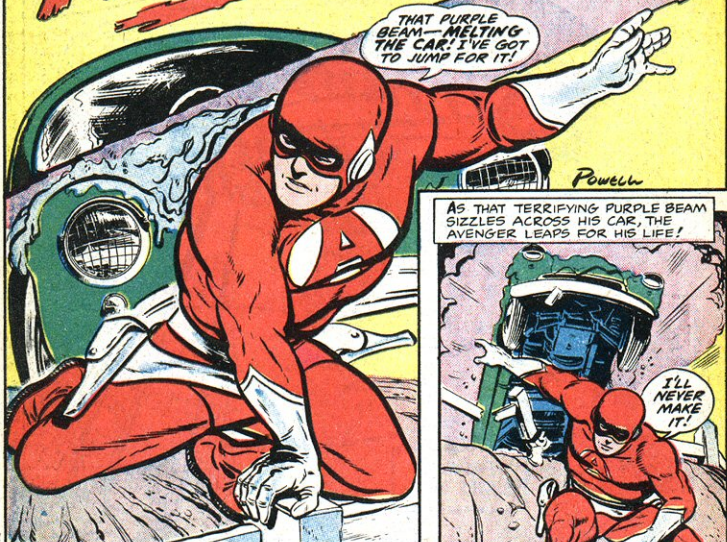
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CHAMPION SALES, Box 345 Cooper Sta., New York 3, N. Y.

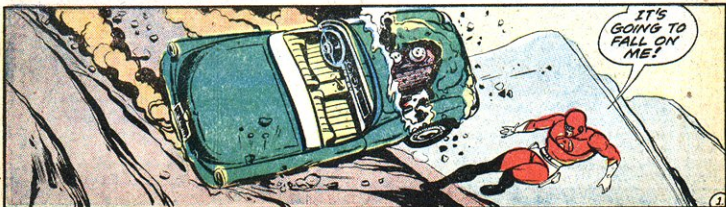
THE AVENGER



WHEN METAL RUNS LIKE WATER AND ENGINES FAIL TO FUNCTION—WHEN THE AVENGER'S PLANE, THE STARJET, COMES CRASHING DOWN IN FLAMES—THEN THE GREAT CRIME-FIGHTER DISCOVERS HIMSELF ON THE LOSING END OF A FURIOUS BATTLE WITH INTERNATIONAL GANGSTERS AND FOREIGN SCIENTIST WIELDING THE DEADLY THREAT OF—

THE METAL MENACE

AS THAT TERRIFYING PURPLE BEAM SIZZLES ACROSS HIS CAR, THE AVENGER LEAPS FOR HIS LIFE!



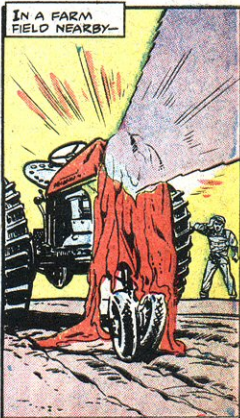
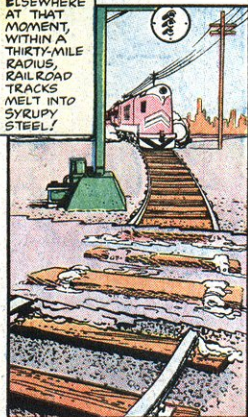


THAT WAS
TOO CLOSE! I
NEVER WANT
TO GO THROUGH
ANYTHING LIKE
THAT AGAIN!



WHAT
COULD
HAVE
CAUSED
IT? WHAT
WAS THE
PURPLE
BEAM?

ELSEWHERE
AT THAT
MOMENT,
WITHIN A
THIRTY-MILE
RADIUS,
RAILROAD
TRACKS
MELT INTO
SYRUPY
STEEL!



IN A FARM
FIELD NEARBY—

EVEN AS THE COUNTRYSIDE GASPS WITH SHOCK,
AND THE WIRES ARE FLOODED WITH THE NEWS
ABOUT THIS STRANGE BEAM OF LAVENDER
LIGHT—

WHATEVER THE
PURPLE BEAM WAS,
IT CAUSED THE
METAL IN THE CAR
TO RUN LIKE WATER—
BUT IT DIDN'T
AFFECT THE
RUBBER
IN THE TIRES!



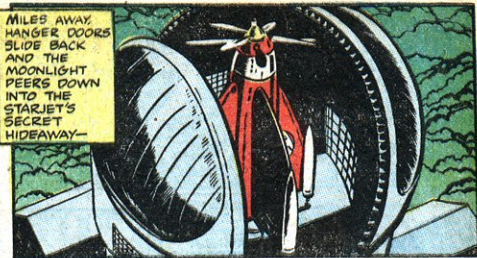
THE BEAM CAME
NORTHEAST,
JUDGING
FROM ITS ANGLE OF
DAMAGE. I'M WORKING
WITH THE F.B.I. ON
STRANGE GOINGS-ON
OUT HERE IN THE
CORNBELT COUNTRY.
I WONDER IF I'VE
STUMBLED OVER
WHAT THEY'RE
LOOKING FOR!



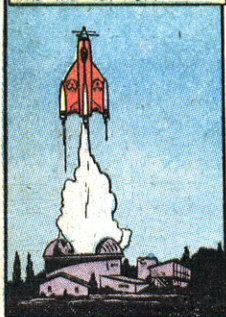
IN A MOMENT, HIS PORTABLE RADIO-SENDER IS CLICKING OUT HIGH-FREQUENCY SIGNALS FEVERISHLY—



MILES AWAY, HANGER DOORS SLIDE BACK AND THE MOONLIGHT PEERS DOWN INTO THE STARJET'S SECRET HIDEAWAY—



THUNDERING JETS COME TO LIFE...WITH AUTOMATIC CONTROLS ON FULL, THE SLEEK PLANE LIFTS UPWARD INTO THE NIGHT SKY—



LATER, IN THE STARJET CONTROL CABIN—



BY MY CALCULATIONS, WHATEVER IT WAS THAT CAUSED MY CAR TO JUMP THAT GUARD-RAIL CAN'T BE MORE THAN THIRTY MILES FROM THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT.

THAT MUST BE THE PLACE DOWN THERE. BUT HOW COULD A FARM-HOUSE BE THE CAUSE OF SUCH A CATASTROPHE?

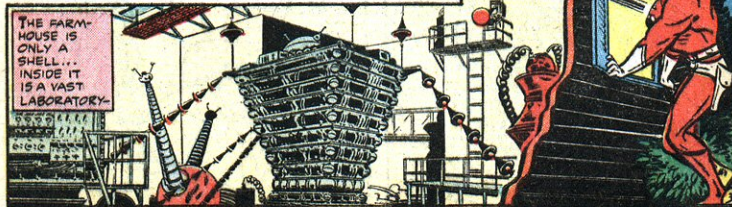


THE STARJET LANDS. ON FOOT THE AVENGER APPROACHES THE HOUSE. HE PUTS HIS EYE TO THE WINDOW...AND CRIES OUT—

WHY, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS IS FANTASTIC!



THE FARM-HOUSE IS ONLY A SHELL... INSIDE IT IS A VAST LABORATORY—

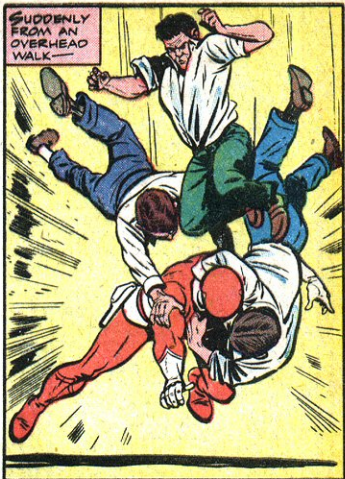




AND THE PLACE SEEMS **EMPTY!** THIS WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND AND DISCOVER WHAT MACHINE CAUSED THE PURPLE BEAM!



WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS: WAS THE PURPLE BEAM DESTRUCTION DELIBERATE, OR DID ONE OF YOU HOODS MAKE A MISTAKE AND JUMP THE GUN?



SUDDENLY FROM AN OVERHEAD WALK—



ROCKING UNDER HARD BLOWS, SPINNING FROM SHORT JABS, THE AVENGER'S OPPONENTS REEL BACKWARD—

WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, I'LL HAVE THE ANSWERS TO ALL MY QUESTIONS!



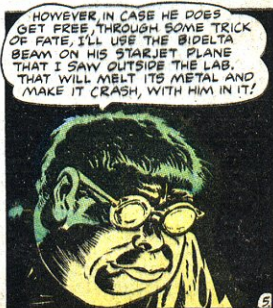
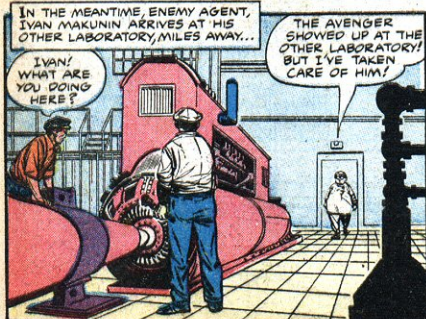
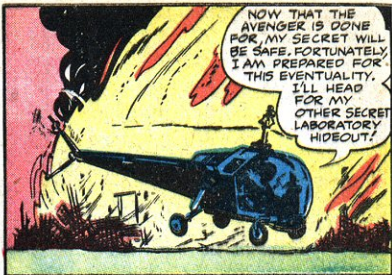
AT THAT MOMENT, A LABORATORY DOOR OPENS.

THE AVENGER! I HEARD BY UNDERGROUND CHANNELS HE WAS LOOKING FOR US, BUT I'LL BET HE'D NEVER HAVE FOUND US IF THAT STUPID OSHNAKOVITCH HADN'T STARTED THE BDELTA BEAM-GUN ON FULL THIS AFTERNOON!

SIGH—TOO BAD MELKOFF AND PETROFF HAVE TO DIE TOO, BUT THE LABORATORY MUST BE DESTROYED!



DANGER!! ONE MINUTE AFTER THIS SWITCH IS THROWN THE LABORATORY WILL EXPLODE!



BACK AT
THE
BLAZING
FARMHOUSE
LABORATORY—

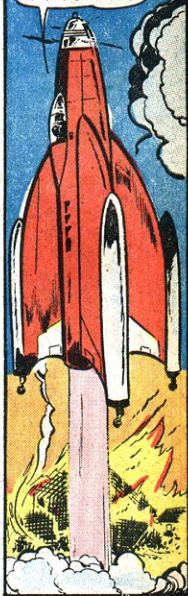


MY ONLY
CHANCE TO
GET OUT IS
THIS COM-
PRESSED
VIAL OF
CARBON
DISULFIDE
WHICH PUTS
OUT FIRE!

JUST
MADE
IT!

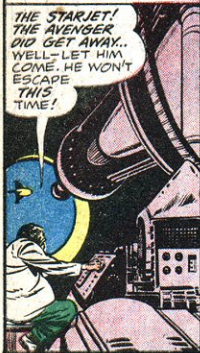


NOW TO PUT MY
AUTOMATIC CHECK
INSTRUMENTS ON FULL
AGAIN, AND SEE IF
THERE'S ANOTHER
ATOMIC LABORATORY
SOMEWHERE IN
THIS VICINITY...

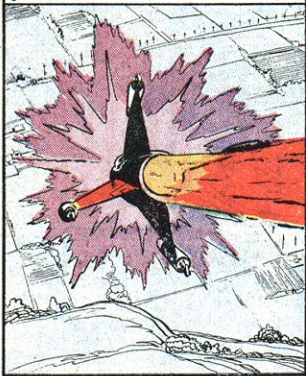


AT THE OTHER LABOR-
ATORY HOURS LATER—

THE STARJET!
THE AVENGER
DID GET AWAY...
WELL—LET HIM
COME. HE WON'T
ESCAPE
THIS
TIME!



THE PURPLE BEAM REACHES OUT-
FLARES ALL AROUND THE SLEEK
STARJET!



SECONDS LATER THE AVENGER'S PLANE—ITS METAL PARTS BLISTERED
AND BUBBLING—CRASHES TO ITS DOOM ON A LONELY HILLSIDE!

